

Aug 25, 1863

Oliver Johnson
Anti-Slavery Office,
48 Beekman Street,
New York City.



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Boston, July 25, 1853.

Dear Johnson:

Be assured, your gift of the photograph of our beloved coadjutor, Theodore T. Weld, gives me the highest pleasure, and largely adds to my indebtedness to you. It is admirable equally as a likeness and as a work of art. I have seen nothing finer this many a day, and all the family ~~are~~ delighted with it. Weld and his daughter are now in the parlor while I am writing this. He, and Angelina, and Sarah, are boarding at Mrs. Severance's, in West Newton.

I wish I could have been with you, and May, Anne, and Mrs. Savin, at the Davises in Providence, and doubt not you all had a very pleasant time. I should have been very glad if you could have extended your trip to this city—for how many things there are to talk about!

I have written to Rev. Dr. Massie, (in accordance with your suggestion,) inviting him to be with us at the approaching 1st of August celebration at Abington. He is a worthy man, and has done the Anti-Slavery cause good service in England in years past. I trust he will accept our invitation; especially as it is now almost certain that Wendell Phillips will not be able to be with us, in consequence of the debilitated state of his bodily system. For four or five days past, he has been and still is confined to his room.

You and the Anti-Slavery office were indeed fortunate in not having the attention of the murderous mob directed to you. Will there not be another outbreak when the draft again comes on? But the government ought to persist, at all hazards, in enforcing the draft, or else it might as well cease to claim any constitutional right or power.

We are all deeply sympathizing with our friends, James S. Gibbons and family, and William P. Powell and family. Their losses, in the end, will, I trust, so far as mere property is concerned, be made good by the city. For the insults and outrages bestowed upon them, in other respects, there is no atonement.

I leave directly for Portland, where I am to lecture twice to-morrow.

With my warmest regards to Theodore Tilton, I remain,

Your attached friend,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

A. B. Wendell and Franky are now in Philadelphia, intending to go on a pedestrian tour to Longwood and Westchester, and finally to Gettysburg.

Yesterday, our old friend, Joshua Coffin, called to see me. He is very much broken, and for some weeks past has been at the Asylum in Worcester.

[illegible]